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R.I.P.!!!! B.I.G.!!!!!! LET'S GO!!!!!
For the bread n butta I leave niggas in the gutta (YEAH!!!)
Huh, for the bread n butta I leave niggas in the gutta (MIMS!!!)
Huh, for the bread n butta I leave niggas in the gutta
(Y'all didn't know it was me right?!)
Huh, for the bread n butta I leave niggas in the gutta
(Let me say my name again MIMS!!!)
For the bread n butta, for the bread n butta (One more time)
For the bread n, for the bread n butta, for the bread n butta (MIMS!!!)
For the bread n, for the bread n butta, for the bread n butta
(Y'all 'gon remember that shit man!)
For the bread n, for the bread n butta, for the bread n butta
(Alright let's get with the verse)
Look, I said for that bread n butta I leave niggas in the gutta
Fuck with me, die slow, like a chick with no rubber
All white no color albino with them birds be
Drop heads sittin on the back of Kobe's jersey
New York, Jersey, hits like a derby
Black Eyed Peas niggas know I got them Fergie's
That's why the fiends they prefer me
I don't gotta advertise all word of mouth they refer me
Try to out serve me you gotta get up early
For that bread n butta I leave niggas where the worms be
Money super straight like a perm be
Concrete, jungle fuck with me you need a army
Your shit go, pop pop, how you 'gon harm me!
My shit go rat ttttttttttttttaaaaatttttttt like a tommy
I came at niggas calmly, now I'm on some nigga shit
Try to touch my scrilla get you lit like a cigarette
You couldn't get rid of me I'm sort of like the internet
World wide hustler, colder than the winter gets
I am what a spinner is, way past ballin
Don't gotta touch the rock I still eat like Jordan
Haters like oh shit, who is this recordin
M-I-M-S This is what you callin (MIMS!!!)
House so high, on the hill, this a problem
When the snow falls I bet you come run to (?)
Huh, for the bread n butta I leave niggas in the gutta
Huh, for the bread n butta I leave niggas in the gutta
Huh, for the bread n butta I leave niggas in the gutta
Huh, for the bread n butta I leave niggas in the gutta
For the bread n butta, for the bread n butta
For the bread n, for the bread n butta, for the bread n butta (UH!)
For the bread n, for the bread n butta, for the bread n butta (UH!)
For the bread n, for the bread n butta, for the bread n (UH!)
Look, I said for that bread n butta I leave niggas in the gutta
Freeze it up, in the winter, throw it out, by the summer
Bank account, seven digits like a telephone number
BAH! BAH! Beat it up, you would think I was a drummer
I'm a boss of the bass with the treble cause trouble
Niggas say they make it rain, I don't even see a puddle
Not a drop, you would dry in the Kalahari desert
All that crack, you refer to, man you talkin 'bout the crevice of yo' ASS
Where the cash at? Dow Jones, NASDAQ
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Pull up at the light, they like, "I didn't know he haaaad that" Astounding, look at how I'm spittin

I got more, bread n butta than the motherfuckin kitchen

I can dish it, I can serve it, I can flip it, I can turn it

You could never bring it out, like a muh'fuckin hermit

I put one, show's earning up against ya whole life

Spend it all, make it back, and that's just in one night

You got one chain money, maybe somethin for a whip

I got big boat chips, take a shit on my ships (that's right)

Take a look at what I did, you ain't gotta say I'm rich

But when you talkin 'bout the next, you niggas gotta say I'm IT!!

THAT'S IT!!! - I killed it

More, bread n butta than a muh'fuckin pilgrim

Sorry hip-hop, I ain't mean to hurt ya feelings

Without, sayin nothin, watch me make another million! (Let's go!)

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For the bread n butta, for the bread n butta
For the bread n, for the bread n butta, for the bread n butta
For the bread n, for the bread n butta, for the bread n butta
For the bread n, for the bread n butta, for the bread n